

The Protected By Allah

# Heaven...

# Or

# Hell...



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بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

In The Name of Allah

*Heaven or Hell??*

By:

The Protected By Allah





What a worse  
selfishness!

What should I  
do, my God?

Ehe..Ehe  
Grandma, do  
something  
Ehe..Ehe

Asmaa ran on her grandmother's lap crying, and when her grandmother patted her back, she raised her head and said while her eyes are tearful: **Grandma, Saied doesn't want to share with me the new toy that the Aunt gave him! It's as if I'm not his little sister, tell him something, Grandma!**

The grandmother called Saied, who replied from afar: **This is my toy, Grandma, I am the owner and I have the right to play with it alone or to share with someone.**

The grandmother answered in a loud voice - so that Saied could hear her - wiping gently Asmaa's hair: **Leave him, my daughter, and come to tell you a story with which you have fun... Come on, pray for the Prophet Muhammad first!**





And the grandmother began her story: Once upon a time there was a child named Asaad who was running in the world of colors, running and running after a fascinating bird, but suddenly he stopped when two huge doors appeared in front of him. Asaad then came forward, choosing the first door, and pushed it with a strong blow, and then it was opened to the maximum.





To his surprise, he found a group of people around a round table, gathered around a large bowl of soup, the smell of soup was delicious, everyone was looking at it greedily, but they were all thin and sad!.. Little Asaad asked: What a strange thing!.. As long as they are hungry, why don't they eat this delicious food?





I must eat fast before  
anybody eats

or this is what  
I wish..

Despite all these efforts,  
I can't get stuff!

Soon, "Asaad" noticed something strange. Their hands were all like spoons, they were so long that they couldn't bend them to put them in their mouths; So they kept looking at the food and dreaming of being full. "Assaad" was confused, but suddenly he felt something pulling him from behind.





Thanks  
Allah!  
How  
delicious!

Hahaha

Yum!

Good  
news!

It sounds  
that the people  
here are happy!

Asaad turned to see the lovely bird the he run after him, pulling him out of the rooym until he took him to the second door. Asaad pushed it hard, quickly the door opened, and a family appeared behind it at a round table too, and so their hands were in the form of long spoons, but the place was full of laughter and joy!



Asaad noticed that people in this room were healthy and fattened, he also noticed that the bowl of soup in the middle of the table was empty, except for some food residue, indicating only one thing; These people ate their food despite their long strange hands!



But suddenly some of the servants came and filled the pot with delicious dishes. Asaad paid attention to know the secret of these happy people, and there they all started eating, but how with their strange hands? .. Yes, Asaad was surprised when he saw them; Each of them dips his long spoon in the bowl, then feeds his fellow, just as his friend feeds him, and so on..!!

In the name of Allah

Yumm!

Haha

Very fun food time!





As soon as the grandmother has finished her story, Asmaa chanted: *It's wonderful, my grandmother. These people are generous and love each other, so they deserve life and happiness! The grandmother replied: "That's true, Asmaa. As for the first group, they were miserly and selfish, so they preferred to die of hunger and pain than to be generous and help each other!"*

## The Miser



*tortures himself  
and is not satisfied*

## The Generous



*makes himself happy  
and makes others happy*

O Lord, make us among the generous and happy!



Asmaa jumped up saying: "I got it!, the misers are the people of Hell who are tormented by their avarice and their selfishness. As for the generous, they are the people of Paradise, who, with their cooperation and their love, have fun and have a good time! At that moment, Saied entered the room smiling, saying: Asmaa, I have a suggestion. What do you think we play together; So you have fun and me? ?





**... Completed by the grace of Allah...**

